

Two spoons by General_KJ

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Summary:

Dustin is working a shift at scoops ahoy when Mike and Will suddenly show up and he learns something new about his best friends.

Two spoons

Author's Note:

After writing Dustin working at scoops ahoy in senior year scheming I fell in love with the idea of Dustin in a sailors outfit so I decided I needed to write something else with it. (I'm totally not advertising my other fics to make people go read them, what? me? no never lol)

Dustin was bored. No one bought ice cream in winter, yet Scoops Ahoy still stayed open year round. At least in summer it was fun working in an ice cream shop. In the winter the loneliness was gruelling. Dustin spent the hours staring at the clock and daydreaming, willing his shift to be over faster. He longed to go and play at the arcade with his friends. Sometimes he cursed Steve and Robin for convincing him to take the job in the new Scoops on the high street. He didn't mean it really though, as the free ice cream was nice.

Working at Scoops so often meant that his chances to find a girlfriend were drastically reduced. Not only did he have less free time to go pick up girls, but any girls that came into the store were put off by the sailors outfit. His friends told him he looked good in it, but maybe he should have paid attention to the amount of girls that rejected Steve when he wore one. He sighed and adjusted his sailors hat. It always sat a little uncomfortably upon his curls.

He envied his friends. Lucas and Max were still going strong. Although Dustin had gotten over his crush on Max years ago, it still hurt slightly to see them happy together. After El and Mike had split a few years ago, El had been on numerous dates with random guys, and was now in a relationship with some football player. At least Mike and Will were in the same boat as him. Mike hadn't dated anyone since El, and Will had never been in a relationship. He wished his relationship with Suzie had worked out, but having a girlfriend in Utah wasn't an easy thing.

Dustin sighed again as he stared longingly at the door. He was hoping

that someone would walk through it and entertain him. He wasn't expecting this hope to come true, though. So he was surprised to see the approach of his fellow singles, Mike and Will. Why were they here together? Hadn't they blown off going to the arcade with the other three for completely different reasons? He hadn't gone himself because he was working, obviously, but Mike had said his mom needed him to do chores whilst Will had said he was finishing his latest art piece.

Dustin straightened up in his seat and fixed a curious smile to his face as the bell rang indicating their arrival. Mike and Will had been spending a lot of time together lately. Why hadn't they been spending that time looking for girlfriends? They always seemed to be sneaking off together. Or maybe they went somewhere different, as he had on more than one occasion spotted hickeys on their necks despite neither having a girlfriend. Maybe they both had a secret girlfriend that only the other knew about. Perhaps that was the explanation.

Dustin had no further time to ponder this though, as suddenly they were walking towards the counter and greeting him. He zoned back in as they both said hi to him, and he was forced to make conversation. "Hi, Byers. Hi, Wheeler. What are you two doing here?" he asked curiously.

They both reached the counter and stopped next to it. "We obviously wanted to see our favourite sailor," Will said with a grin.

"Yeah, dude. We needed to save you from all the cute girls fawning over you," Mike teased.

"Haha. Very funny. We all know this costume is doing my love life no favours," Dustin said regretfully. He wished this weren't true, but no girls seemed to like the blue and white outfit. Not even the red necktie earned him any looks.

"I'm sure that isn't true, Dustybun. Perhaps they are just intimidated by your manliness," Will replied, somehow managing to be both teasing and comforting simultaneously.

"Thanks, Will. But why are you here?" Dustin asked again, as they were avoiding the question.

“Do we need an excuse to get ice cream?” Mike retorted defensively.

“No, but you both gave excuses to the others that are obviously untrue because you’re here,” Dustin fired back more irritably. He didn’t like being lied to.

“We just didn’t want to tell them what we were doing,” Will replied, looking away slightly in embarrassment. Dustin was puzzled. This answer was obviously more truthful, but it still wasn’t a whole truth. So he kept pushing.

“Why not? What are you actually doing?” Dustin asked. Both boys opened their mouths to answer, but Dustin beat them to it as his brain suddenly came up with an explanation. “Wait, are you two on a date?” he asked. He noticed their panicked expression as he finished his question, so he tried to corner them. “Why would you keep hot girls a secret?”

“There are no girls,” Will says quickly. Dustin noticed that their panic disappeared when he mentioned girls, but he couldn’t fathom why. This conversation was perplexing. He decided to go with another line of attack instead. In order to get the truth out of his two friends.

“If there are no girls, explain the hickeys that have been appearing on your necks recently,” Dustin retorted. He felt triumphant, as both boys turned very red.

“I haven’t been in a long term relationship with a girl since El,” Mike replied, and Will nodded along. They didn’t appear to be lying, so Dustin became even more confused. Perhaps they just had a few flings.

“Fine, whatever,” Dustin conceded because he had no idea how else to question them. “What ice cream do you want?”

His two friends exchanged looks like they were reading each other’s mind. Dustin always envied how they were able to do that. “Can we have a Strawberry Extravaganza, please?” Mike asked eventually. Dustin was now beyond confused. They had just ordered an ice cream that was meant for couples. Didn’t they just say they weren’t dating

girls? Also, why were they only ordering one? Was Will not hungry? Dustin knew that they both were aware that this was a couples ice cream. So why would they be picking it?

“Why are you picking a couples ice cream?” he questioned. “You just said you don’t have girlfriends.”

“We are ordering it for a couple.” Mike shrugged as if that simple response answered everything. What couple? Didn’t they just confirm that they were single? What the fuck was going on?

“But you said you didn’t have a girlfriend. So how can you be ordering for a couple? And why don’t you want anything, Will?” Dustin responded, throwing his hands up in the air in frustration.

His two friends exchanged looks again, which frustrated Dustin even more. What was he missing? “Should we just tell him?” Will asked Mike eventually. Mike nodded after a moment’s hesitation. They both turned towards him. Dustin perked up. Was he finally going to get some answers? “Me and Mike are in a relationship.”

“I knew it,” Dustin yelled excitedly. Mike and Will looked surprised. “Who are the girls?” he asked enthusiastically. He felt ecstatic that his two friends got girlfriends, but also sad that he was the last one of his friends without a girl. He hadn’t quite expected their reaction to his question though. They both groaned loudly in exasperation, and Mike rolled his eyes whilst Will covered his face with his hands. “What?” he asked, wondering what he wasn’t getting.

“Nothing.” Mike sighed. “Can we just get the ice cream?”

“Not until you introduce me to them. Where are they anyways?” Dustin asked cheekily. He stood on his tiptoes and tried to see if they were outside the shop window.

Mike and Will exchanged glances again before Will groaned in frustration. “You know what? Fuck this.” Dustin tried to recover from Will actually swearing whilst Will looked out of the window to see if anyone was around. Dustin guessed he must not have seen anyone, as what he did next practically made his eyes pop out of his head. Will suddenly turned to Mike. As he stood on his tiptoes, he grabbed

Mike's face and pulled him into a kiss which Mike quickly reciprocated.

Dustin just stared. His jaw dropped to the floor at the sight of his two male best friends kissing passionately in front of him. How hadn't he figured this out sooner? It made so much sense. So much for his amazing intuition. It explained so much. Why neither of them have ever dated anyone, the disappearances, the hickeys, the couples sundae, and every other strange thing that had happened over the last few years.

The two broke their kiss and returned Dustin's stare. But as he was still lost for words, everything remained quiet. That was until Mike and Will broke into giggles, presumably at his expression. "I think we broke Dustin." Mike chuckled.

"Oh well. I guess we better help ourselves to free ice cream whilst he's out," Will replied. This broke Dustin out of his stupor. He wasn't letting his friends steal ice cream because he was in shock.

"No, you're not taking my ice cream," Dustin said firmly after picking up his jaw from the floor. But he was still too shocked to say anything else, so an awkward silence fell again.

The pair exchanged knowing looks again, their mind reading capabilities making even more sense now. "Well, aren't you going to ask us something?" Mike asked eventually, turning to him with an inquisitive look.

This roused Dustin, as he did have a shitload of questions. "So are you both gay now?" Despite it being an obvious question, it seemed like a good place to start.

"Will's gay. I'm bisexual," Mike responded casually. Somehow this was not the response Dustin was expecting.

"What does bisexual mean?" Dustin asked curiously. Were there different kinds of gay?

"It means I like boys and girls," Mike replied. Dustin nodded in response. He didn't know that was a thing, but it explained why he

was so enamoured by El a few years ago despite liking boys. “But I love Will,” Mike added in a quieter voice after a short pause. Dustin felt a wide smile creep onto his face as he watched his two friends look lovingly at each other. He was happy for them. How could people say that homosexual love wasn’t real when he could see it so clearly right in front of him?

“How long has this been going on?” he asked, though he could probably guess the answer.

“I confessed my feelings to Will about a week after I broke up with El,” Mike responded with a slight blush. Wow, had he really been in the dark for nearly three years?

“Have you told anyone else?” Even though he knew no one would have a problem with them - they had no problem with Robin - he did not want to say something accidentally.

“No. We were planning on telling my mom first, but you were being irritating,” Will replied with a laugh.

“My speciality.” Dustin chuckled and bowed slightly, taking off his sailor hat for dramatic effect.

“I take it you're ok with us then?” Will asked nervously.

“Of course I am. You’ve met Robin, right?” Dustin replied comfortingly. “I’m just upset that I’m now the only single party member.”

“Don’t worry, Dustin. We both think you look hot in that uniform. Eventually you’ll find a girl who appreciates it as much as we do.” Mike chuckled as he gave Dustin a wink whilst Will nudged his boyfriend playfully.

“T-thanks” Dustin replied sheepishly. It was now his turn to blush.

“Can we have our ice cream now, please?” Will asked politely after they all finished giggling.

“Of course,” Dustin said as he started moving to get the ice cream. He paused as he thought of something very Dustin to say. “But only if

you tell me how good Wheeler is in bed,” he said teasingly.

“DUSTIN!” Mike exclaimed, blushing as Dustin’s knees threatened to buckle with how hard he was roaring with laughter.

Will, however, looks thoughtful for a few moments before his face twists into a somewhat coy smile. “I’ve got no complaints,” he replied very seriously, making Mike’s flush and Dustin’s laughter double.

“Can you please just get our ice cream so we can go?” Mike asked after Dustin’s laughter subsided. He looked very embarrassed.

“Aye aye, captain.” Dustin grinned back with a mocking salute as he set about making the sundae they had requested. He took note of how comfortable his friends were with each other as he did so.

After handing them their ice cream, he waved goodbye. He watched the happy couple leave before sinking back into daydreaming. He still couldn’t believe he hadn’t noticed. He should have seen this coming even before they got together. He loved that his friends were happy, but it also made him long for his own special someone. Once again the universe smiled on him though, as at that moment the bell rang and he looked up to see that a pretty girl wearing a Star Wars t-shirt had entered the store.

He thanked the heavens above as the girl walked towards him. He straightened out his outfit and prepared to make conversation whilst resisting the urge to growl seductively.

Author's Note:

I'm posting this on may the 4th so decided I needed to add something star wars related lol

Someone please tell me why this is my most popular fic lol

Kudos and Comments much appreciated :-)